

IN "RUBBERNECK ROW" AT THE NAN PATTERSON TRIAL.

(SKETCHED FROM LIFE FOR THE EVENING WORLD BY ARTIST MORTIMER.)



They sit all day with boxes of candy, from which they occasionally munch.

It is a curious fact that they are all rather hostile to the fair prisoner. They watch her every movement. Now and then one will excitedly gasp: "There, she's going to faint." They look disappointed when Nan fails to fall over.

MURDER'S WIFE
WITH PISTOL;
KILLS HIMSELFDouble Tragedy at the Home
of John Terhune, in
Hackensack, N. J.

BOTH WERE INVALIDS.

Mrs. Terhune Was Shot Twice
in the Heart and the Hus-
band Once.

BODIES FOUND SIDE BY SIDE.

Mr. Terhune Was Superintendent of
Schools in Bergen County and
Was Held in High Esteem.

John Terhune, Superintendent of Schools of Bergen County, N. J., and an educator of national note, killed his wife and himself in their home in Bergen street, Hackensack, today.

They were alone in the house at the time. Neighbors who heard the shots sent for Mr. Terhune's son, Walter, who found his parents lying side by side on the floor of the dining room. Mrs. Terhune was shot twice through the heart, and the same vital spot was reached by the bullet which Mr. Terhune fired into his own body.

There were no signs of a struggle in the room, an indication that Mrs. Terhune was either a passive victim or that her husband gave her no warning of his intention to kill her. Both were invalids and they had suffered much.

Held in High Esteem.

The tragedy had the effect of entirely suspending business for a time in Hackensack. Every resident of the town knew and respected Mr. Terhune. He was the fact of the teachers of Bergen County, many of whom were unable to continue their duties after hearing of the shooting. It is the general opinion that he was driven insane by his infirmities, and when he decided to take his own life could not bear the thought of leaving his wife behind.

Mr. Terhune was fifty-nine years old. His wife was a few years his junior. He was a teacher in the Bergen County schools for nine years before he was appointed County Superintendent in 1887. Through all the administrations of the different parties he held this position to the time of his death.

He was a directed worker and had many interests in an educational way outside of his duties as County Superintendent. He was the author of the Teachers' Library Act and the founder of the Educational Hall and the Model Library in Hackensack.

Widely Known as an Educator.

He was known all over the country in educational circles for the interest he took in the establishment and celebration of Arbor Day. His Arbor Day programmes were used in every county in New Jersey.

Four years ago Mr. Terhune's health began to fail under the strain of steady work, but he refused to take a rest. He was threatened with nervous prostration several times, and only his indomitable will kept him at his self-imposed task.

He was attacked with rheumatism two weeks ago and was compelled to go to bed. For the first time since his illness he was able to get up today. He had breakfast with his wife and his son. At the table, Walter Terhune, a lieutenant in the Navy, who is stationed at the Naval Academy as an instructor.

Sent His Son Away.

Mr. Terhune told his son to go to the office promising to follow in a few moments. He appeared to be cheerful and said that he was feeling better.

Walter Terhune had not been away from the house for three pistol shots in the Terhune house. Those who heard the shots felt that it was a tragedy that had passed through the doors of the Terhune home, and none had the nerve to take the lead. They sent for Walter Terhune, who hurried home to find his parents dead.

PADEREWSKI'S FAVORITE
PUPIL WEDS MISS DRAPER.

The Pianist, Unable to Be Present,
Is Represented by His Wife at
Mr. Schelling's Wedding.

In the drawing-room of her mother's home at No. 64 Fifth avenue Miss Lucy Howe Draper was married to Ernest Schelling, favorite pupil of Paderewski, at 12 o'clock today.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Newton Perkins, and only relatives and intimate friends of the Draper family were present.

Mrs. Draper wore a beautiful bridal gown of trailing white crepe trimmed with old point lace. She had no attendants and carried no flowers. She was given away by her mother, Mrs. William P. Draper, who wore a magnificent gown of blue tulle.

Due to his illness, Paderewski was unable to attend the wedding, but Miss Paderewski represented him and was one of the most beautiful women present.

After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served to about twenty people. Among them were Mr. Charles Howe, Dr. Horton, the bride's uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dimock, Mr. and Mrs. William Bliss, Mr. and Mrs. de Coppet, Mr. and Mrs. de Roon, Mr. and Mrs. de Roon, Mr. and Mrs. John A. de Roon, and Miss de Roon.

There was no music and the ceremony was very simple. Mr. and Mrs. Schelling will sail for Europe this week.

HOW THEY GROW.

Number of World "Wants"
GAINED in the past four months
of 1905:

First four months of 1905	335,404
First four months of 1904	287,630
GAIN	47,774

WHY THEY GROW.

Only one in ten "World Wants" calls for replies to be sent care of The World office. Yet the record shows these answers received at The World's main office:

In the first four months of 1905	329,225
In the first four months of 1904	283,036
Gain over last year	46,189

Gain over last year.

HOTEL PATRONS
SEE MAN MAKE
LEAP TO DEATHShrieking Loudly, Suicide
Plunges from Top of Park
Avenue Tunnel.

Shrieking loudly to attract the attention of guests at the Park Avenue Hotel and then brandishing a knife above his head, a young man of thirty plunged from the top of the Park Avenue Tunnel near Thirty-fourth street, shortly before 6 A. M. to-day and dashed his brains out on the flagging below. His body fell on the tracks in front of a fast-moving surface car, and only escaped being mangled by a few inches.

The man, neatly but not expensively dressed in a brown suit and patent leather shoes, was seen standing on the coping overlooking the opening of the tunnel. This coping is protected by a five-foot fence, which he climbed over.

Standing at the edge of the coping he began to shriek. His voice sounded through the hotel and guests ran to the windows and saw him standing there. A dozen or more employees of the surface railway company were in front of the barriers across the street from the hotel, and they ran into the tunnel opening, believing that the man was about to jump.

A trolley car manned by Richard Ryan, motorman, and Patrick Kelly, conductor, sped by and stopped, while Kelly and Ryan started back to catch the man in case he jumped. Seeing the railroad men coming toward him the man whipped out a knife and waved it above his head as he continued to scream.

A second car was coming spinning through the tunnel, and as it got close to the exit the man sprang into the air and plunged head first to the street. Had not the car been stopped so quickly that it jarred the fifteen passengers inside the wheels would have passed over the body.

An ambulance surgeon from New York Hospital pronounced the man dead. The drop was not more than fifteen feet, but his skull had been crushed.

At the West Thirtieth street station-house, where the body was taken, \$1 was found in the man's pockets, together with a gold-filled open-faced watch, on the back of which were the initials "H. W. H. was this memorandum: "Rudolph H. H. 10 A. M."

The police communicated with the captain of Police, who said he has no son and has no knowledge of any one who was parading as such.

DON'T KNOW THIS DIAMOND.

Brooklyn Police Headquarters received the following telegram from Seattle to-day: "Chief of Police, Brooklyn—J. J. Diamond, son of ex-Police Captain that name, died here. Can you locate family?"

The police communicated with the captain of Police, who said he has no son and has no knowledge of any one who was parading as such.

HANGS HIMSELF
IN THE PARKBody of Aged Man Found Sus-
pended from Tree—Newspaper
with Account of Osler
Banquet on Bench Near By.

The body of an old man was found hanging to a tree in Central Park, near West Seventy-ninth street, early to-day. He had been dead about two hours.

On a bench close by, on which the old man had probably been seated just before committing suicide, was a copy of a morning newspaper containing an account of the banquet given to Prof. Osler last evening at the Waldorf-Astoria. The dead man was about sixty-five years old. He had the face of a man of intelligence. His hair and mustache were gray, and he was clad in black, which gave him the appearance of a professional man.

Written in German on a page of a notebook in the suicide's pocket was this note: "I don't want any one to know who I am. I have had trouble for ten years. I want to be buried in Potter's Field."

COULDN'T KILL
WITH 4 SHOTSIt Was Lucky for Bridge Tender
Hays that He Didn't Succeed
in Murdering Moore and Po-
liceman McGuinness.

Edward Hays, fifty-two years old, a bridge tender, fired three shots to-day at Albert Moore, of No. 81 East One Hundred and Forty-fifth street, and a fourth at Policeman McGuinness, who was with him in an attempt to get possession of the revolver. Hays, who earned could give no reason for the shooting other than that he had been drinking heavily. The shooting took place at West Farms road and One Hundred and Seventy-second street.

A few weeks ago Hays got into trouble with James B. Trout, who worked with him on the West Farms bridge. Hays was then transferred to the Brooklyn Bridge and reduced in salary and position. He started out to-day to look for Trout, whose old place had been taken by Moore.

Without a word Hays, who saw Moore standing at the bridge terminus and thinking he was Trout, drew his revolver and began firing. He shot off three cartridges, none of which reached its mark. The fourth shot, which was fired at the policeman, missed him, but not until Hays had fired the fourth shot at the policeman.

Hays was held in \$1,500 bail in the Morrisania Court.

SIXTY STANDARD OIL
BOYS OUT ON STRIKE.

About sixty boys employed in the canning department of the th shop of the Standard Oil Company's works at the foot of Eighth street, Long Island City, went on strike to-day and they say they will remain out until their demands are conceded by the company.

The trouble, according to the youthful strikers, resulted when the company refused to take back four boys who were discharged, without any apparent reason. The boys range in ages from sixteen to twenty years. They were employed as helpers to about 50 men in the canning department.

ENDS HIS LIFE
IN SAME WAY
BROTHER DIDJohn Zahn Copies Valentine
in Choosing Same Bedroom
for Suicide.

In the same room in which his brother Valentine killed himself last December and in precisely the same manner, John Zahn, twenty-two years old, committed suicide to-day. To add to the gruesome coincidence his sister Lizzie who heard the shot that killed him and was the first to reach his side had a similar experience with the other brother. Now she threatens self-destruction.

The Zahn family lives at No. 167A Broadway, Brooklyn, where the elder Zahn owns a cigar store. The living apartments are on the second floor. The wife and mother of the family became insane a year ago and is confined in a private institution.

On Dec. 23 Valentine Zahn, who had been crossed in love, went to a bedroom in the flat at 10 o'clock in the morning, lay across the bed and fired a bullet into the middle of his forehead. He was dead when his sister reached him.

At 10 o'clock to-day John Zahn went to the same bedroom, lay across the bed and fired a bullet into the middle of his forehead. He, too, was dead when his sister reached him. It was reported to the police that the brothers used the same revolver, but this is denied by their father.

KILLED HIMSELF
AFTER A SCOLDING.Louis Nearing, Who Had Been Re-
proached for Drinking Used
a Pistol.

Louis Nearing staggered into the little delicatessen store he owned at No. 288 Hicks street, Brooklyn, to-day helplessly intoxicated.

One of his relatives was in the store visiting his wife. Between them they gave him a verbal dressing down about his habits. Apparently it sobered him. He walked into a rear room, took a revolver out of a drawer and shot himself in the head. Half an hour later he died.

Up to a year ago Nearing was a sober, industrious young man. Then a relative in Germany left him some money. He got married, established the delicatessen business and took to drink.

FRESH MACKEREL
WILL BE CHEAPER.

Twelve Schooners Arrive with Good
Catch and More Expected
To-Morrow.

Twelve schooners well filled with mackerel entered the harbor to-day and helped some in the reduction of the price which has ruled ever since the opening of the season. If the forty vessels which have been reported get in to-morrow the supply will be greatly increased, despite the lateness of the season and the uniformly small catches. Most of the successful fishing is done on the Delaware Breakwater. The fishermen say the reason of the small catches is to be found in the fighting schools of dog fish, which have been scouring the mackerel away.

WORLD WANTS WORK
MONDAY WONDERS.FALLS SEVEN
STORIES, BUT IS
NOT SCRATCHEDJeweller Edward Botts Suffers
Only from Shock After
Long Plunge.

A fall of seven stories to a concrete pavement through a narrow airshaft has no terrors for Edward Botts, thirty-eight years old, of No. 186 Macdougall street, who took the leap to-day without injury, though, according to the police, he was trying at the time to commit suicide.

Botts is a jeweller, who last worked for a Maiden Lane jewelry house. He was separated from his wife, who came a few days ago to his residence and tried to get lodgings, so he says, but failing in this, secured a room across the street at No. 105, from a family living on the seventh floor. Her husband was calling at her room to-day, and nobody knows what took place there until a scream from her rang through the airshaft.

Thirty-six families living in the house were excited to the verge of riot by the screams and the sight of the man tumbling down the shaft, tearing clothes and clothes as he went, and the hysterical crowd rushed to the street only to find the man calmly examining his left wrist and feeling for broken bones.

Dominico Bravin, who occupies a room on the ground floor, called policeman Hedeman, of the Mercer street station, who called an ambulance from St. Vincent's Hospital. When the ambulance arrived the surgeon could not realize that the man was not hurt, and insisted on taking him to the hospital, where an examination failed to reveal any broken bones or internal injuries. The man, who is at the hospital now, said to be suffering from shock, and will be taken to a magistrate's court to explain to a magistrate what he meant by creating so much disturbance in attempting to kill himself.

THAT 'STORK' PARTY
STIRS ELMIRA.

Young Wife's Remarkable Inno-
vation Is the Talk of the City, but
Will Others Copy It?

ELMIRA, N. Y., May 3.—The "stork party" given by Congressman and Mrs. J. Sloat Fassett in honor of their daughter, Mrs. Frederick Gray Hodgson, of Atlanta, Ga., who is visiting her parents, has caused a great deal of comment, and the city's first social section is now including in a daily matinee of gossip on account of it. That the party was novel in the extreme is admitted by all. Whether it will become a precedent is not yet made certain.

After being entertained for a week by her old friends, Mrs. Hodgson sent out cards for an evening at home. When the guests were ushered into the dining-room they were confronted by a stuffed stork standing triumphant in the middle of the table, with its back pointed at the chair to be occupied by Mrs. Hodgson.

The place cards were likewise symbolic in their decorations, borders of storks surrounding the names. Then, when all were seated and happy in a realization of the significance of the "idea" or dinner scheme, a loving cup was passed round. It bore no wine or spirit. Milk thick with cream made this token. Passed around from one to the other, all took a sip and all received the same shock.

The Hodgsons have been married one year.

TWELVE MEN
ARE BURIED BY
BRONX CAVE-INThree Sustain Serious Injury
and All Are Badly
Bruised.

A dozen workmen engaged in building a cellar wall in an excavation at One Hundred and Fifty-ninth street and Walton avenue, Borough of the Bronx, were buried in a cave-in to-day and three seriously injured.

Pawel Casurro, of No. 629 East One Hundred and Forty-ninth street, had both legs broken; Antonio Grassi, of the same address, sustained internal injuries, and Salsolina Calogara, of No. 7 Rivington street, suffered from a broken nose and severe scalp wounds.

The wall on which the men were working was along the Walton avenue side of the excavation. Thomas Malcom, the contractor who has the work in charge, was standing on the sidewalk watching the men. The whole length of the excavation caved in without warning and Malcom went down into the hole with the heavy stone lagging of the sidewalk. He escaped injury.

The three badly injured men were completely buried. Policeman Dolloff, of the Morrisania station, helped dig them out and sent for ambulances from Lebanon Hospital, to which institution they were taken. The others sustained minor bruises.

Malcom was arrested on a charge of criminal negligence.

The contractor was arraigned in Morrisania Court later, before Magistrate Heavey, and paroled for examination on Friday.

STANDARD OIL
CLERK SHOTGeorge Bidwell Found in Room
with Bullet in Left Breast—
Revolver Was Discharged Ac-
cidentally, He Says.

George Bidwell, a clerk in the offices of the Standard Oil Company, was found on the floor of his room at No. 65 Central Park West to-day with a bullet wound in his left breast. To a chambermaid who discovered him he said he had accidentally shot himself two hours before, but had been unable to call for help.

According to Bidwell, he was taking a handkerchief out of a drawer, and pulled his revolver with it. The revolver struck against the edge of the drawer and was discharged, the bullet entering his breast. He was taken to Roosevelt Hospital and will recover.

"I want it understood," said Bidwell, the ambulance surgeon, "that I did not try to kill myself. I have a whole lot to live for."

THINGS OF THE PAST.
HIDE YOUR SHORT LEG
LOOK ALIKE FOR \$10.00
E.L. O'CONNOR MFG. CO.
LOOK LIKE PEOPLE NOT LAKE

COULDN'T MARRY
CHOSE DEATHThat's the Only Reason Little
Falls, N. J. Hears Assigned
for Suicide of Charles Sindie,
a Prominent Young Man.

Charles Sindie, twenty-four years old, of Little Falls, N. J., killed himself last night at his father's home in that town. His body was found by members of the family this morning. Apparently he had deliberately planned to die, according to the family, but they do not assign any reason for the act. It is said that he had been paying attentions of late to a young lady, daughter of a prominent family at Little Falls, and that some one in her family was strongly opposed to the intimacy, and had forbidden its continuance.

The Sindie family is very prominent in Little Falls and Paterson society, and Sindie himself is reputed to have been very well off in his own right.

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THINGS OF THE PAST.
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